

MANY ARE MADE HOMELESS IN CHICAGO FIRE

SIX-BLOCK AREA IN STOCK-YARDS FOREIGN QUARTER SCENE OF HALF DOZEN OUTBREAKS PRONOUNCED TO BE OF INCENDIARY ORIGIN AND 100 HOUSES ARE DESTROYED—TROOPS PATROL STRICKEN DISTRICT.

NO KNOWN LOSS OF LIFE

Chicago, August 2.—Scores of families were made homeless early today by half a dozen fires which broke out in a six-block area west of the stock-yards and inhabited chiefly by foreigners. Squads of police sent to the fires, pronounced by firemen as of incendiary origin, found it impossible to control the crowds, and several companies of militia were ordered to the quarter, in which frame structures predominate.

The presence of militia led to many rumors of renewal of the recent race disturbances and of incendiarism growing out of that trouble. Police officials, however, said that these were probably baseless.

One woman reported the loss of her three children, but it was thought that they had escaped from the house and had been lost in the crowds that flocked to the scene. Firemen carried a number of small children from the rapidly burning frame houses. There was no known loss of life.

According to Fire Marshal O'Connor, nearly 100 homes were destroyed and 3,000 persons were made homeless by the fire.

POLITICAL GOSSIP FROM WASHINGTON

Washington, August 2.—Is "conscienceless profiteering" causing the greater part of the increased cost of living?

Has the war created a situation which enables a few individuals, firms or corporations to "boost" prices without warrant because a world demand for almost everything has eliminated competition?

These questions are prompted by a belief that is gaining converts in Congress every day. It is a theory which has been emphasized by the representatives of one big railroad organization in a talk with the President. Despite the efforts of Republican leaders in the House to stave off an investigation to determine whether this theory is right or not, an investigation will be forced.

Representative William L. Igoe, of St. Louis, one of the Democratic minority in the House, in an effort to get action, has demanded immediate consideration of two resolutions introduced by him but has received nothing but refusals, frowns and smiles from the Republican leaders. But Igoe intends to persist. He says he will demand that his resolutions be adopted before the House has adjourned for its recess and that failing there he will go higher up. He insists he wants facts demanded by all the people and that he has a method by which facts can be obtained.

Igoe's method is simple. One resolution would demand that the federal trade commission investigate and inform Congress what elements enter into the proposed increase in prices of shoes, clothing, sugar and coffee. A second and most important resolution directs the House ways and means committee to ascertain whether individuals, firms or corporations have boosted prices constantly to recoup themselves for taxes paid under the new revenue bills.

It is the theory of a large minority in Congress that individuals, firms and corporations compelled to pay taxes under the excess profits and income taxes took a course somewhat as follows:

"Smith had made \$500,000 in profits. Along came the government and took \$400,000 in taxes. Smith was angry. He resolved he would not pay the taxes but would pass some or all of them along to the consumer. So

he called in his accountants and told them to increase prices until even after the taxes were deducted his net profits were what he desired them to be. In other words, the consumer was forced to pay Smith's taxes and prices mounted until he paid all.

If this theory is right, Igoe's second resolution would produce the information. Then it would be up to Congress to meet the problem in some manner. And it is this situation which the Republican leaders in Congress fear.

The House is to adjourn Saturday. Igoe went to Representative Mondell, Republican floor leader, and asked him if he would not order immediate consideration of the resolutions because of the proposed adjournment. Mondell refused absolutely. He insisted the resolutions had to go to committees in the regular manner. Thus delay is obtained. Igoe next went to Speaker Gillette and pleaded for action. Gillette only smiled. Igoe then went to the committees and requested consideration.

Igoe's resolution for an inquiry into prices of shoes and proposed increases follows another definite program of investigation. It would be comparatively easy for the federal trade commission investigators to learn what factors enter into the cost of shoes. The prices of raw materials, the charge for labor costs, "overhead" distribution and the profits and dividends could be ascertained for the period prior to the proposed advances. Then it could be learned what increase there was in each one of these items and to what one could be attributed the high cost of shoes. If it was shown that the high cost was attributable to excessive profits, then some action would be necessary to reduce the profits and also reduce the cost of living.

A time has been reached when the dilly-dallying tactics of Congress will not be permitted to continue. From every state there is coming a demand for action. The railroad engineers say they do not believe wage increases solve the problem at all. One wage increase is immediately followed by an increase in freight rates and thus another burden is pitched upon the shoulders of the consumers and then another demand for a wage increase follows. It is the same in other industries according to the general belief.

Six members of a committee yesterday were in a meeting in the House. It was suggested by one, a Democrat, that the House had better solve or do something to solve the high cost of living. Five pairs of hands went into the air. What could they do? was demanded.

What can be done? That is what Mondell and Gillette and the other Republicans in control must say. If they cannot or will not find a remedy, the Democrats will propose one.

WELL, WELL!

Don't cuss your printer too much when he makes an occasional error. An exchange calls attention to the fact that in an ordinary column there are 10,000 pieces of type, there are seven wrong positions that a letter may be put in, there are 70,000 chances to make errors, and millions of chances for transpositions. In the short sentence, "To be or not to be," by transpositions alone it is possible to make 2,759,022 errors.

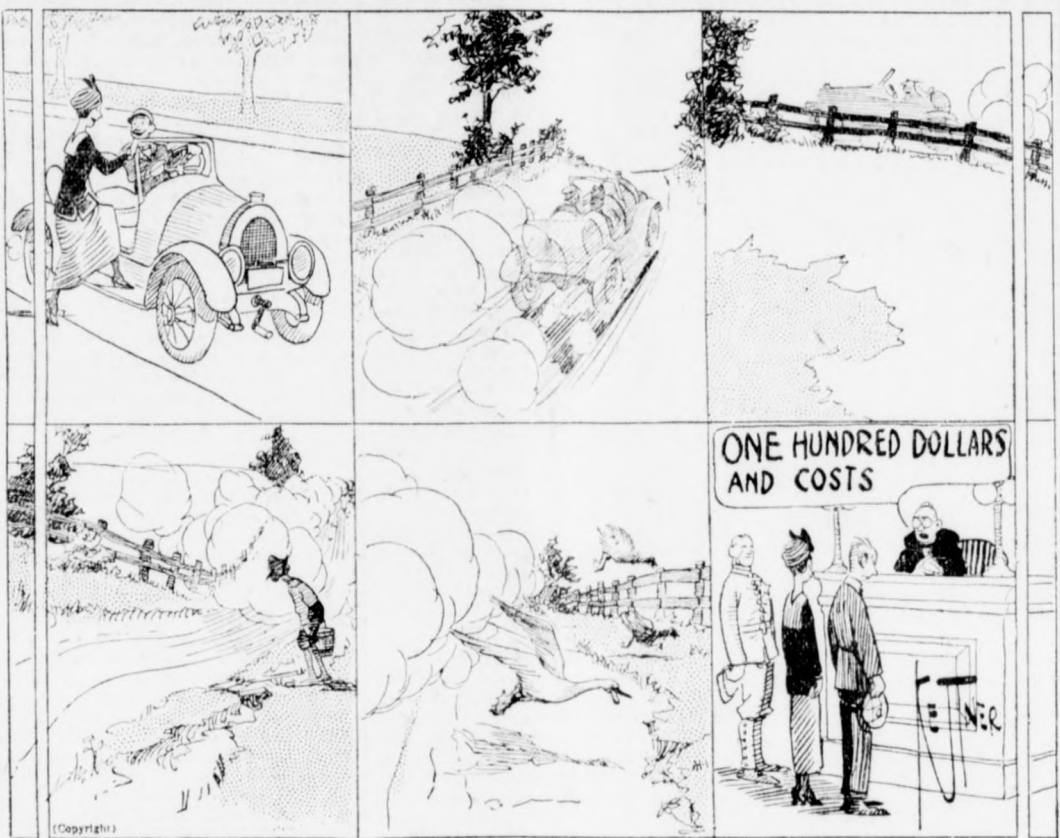
JENNINGS FAMILY REUNION.

Bethany Park, Ind., July 31.—The Jennings family has been holding its annual reunion here this week. For several years the reunions were held at Cataract, Owen county, Ind., where Theodore Jennings and wife came as pioneers from Louisville, Ky., in 1842 when there was but a wilderness to greet them. Mr. Jennings built flour, lumber and woolen mills and did much for the people who came there to settle.

Five of his descendants, whose combined ages are 350, the youngest being 61 and the eldest 82, are living and all were present and had a most enjoyable time together. They are Mrs. T. M. Wiles of Indianapolis, Mrs. Myra A. Curtis of Greencastle, Dr. T. S. Jennings of Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. T. J. Clark of Bloomington, Ind., and Charles E. Jennings of Paducah, Ky.

Mrs. Arthur Loring and daughter, Ann, went to their home in Kalamazoo, Mich., Friday, after having visited Mrs. Loring's parents Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bence.

The End of a Perfect Day



SOW BRINGS \$3,000; SALE BIG SUCCESS

FRED OBENCHAIN AUCTION OF FIFTY HEAD OF FINE SPOTTED POLAND HOGS AT BAINBRIDGE FRIDAY ATTENDED BY MANY BREEDERS FROM SEVERAL STATES—AVERAGE \$352 A HEAD.

SALE TOTAL IS \$13,000

An English bred Spotted Poland sow owned by Fred Obenchain brought a record price for sows at the Fred Obenchain annual Spotted Poland sale at Bainbridge, Friday, when A. J. Pennick, of Utica, O., bid \$3,000 for the sow. Two gilts, especially good ones, purchased by R. G. Shover, of Calona, Iowa, brought \$1,100 and \$1,000 respectively.

In all, fifty head of Spotted Poland, the property of Fred Obenchain and John Obenchain, were sold. The total sales amounted to \$13,580, the average price per head being \$352.

Breeders from Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Iowa, Alabama and Georgia were present. The sale was held in the new sale pavilion recently built by Mr. Obenchain.

Russell Newgent, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Newgent of this city, has accepted a position as instructor in manual training in the Sullivan, Ind., public schools. Mr. Newgent had charge of this department last year in the Roachdale schools.

County School Superintendent Frank Wallace received word this afternoon from Mrs. E. E. Olcott, of North Vernon, Ind., stating that she could not be an instructor in the 1919 Putnam county teachers' institute on account of illness. Mrs. Olcott was to have lectured on "Primary Methods." Superintendent Wallace will do everything in his power to secure someone to fill the vacancy made by Mrs. Olcott. The institute begins August 18 and the following instructors have been secured: Dr. E. E. Jones of Northwestern University, Harry Maxwell of DePauw University, Harry Maxwell of this city will conduct the music.

Sergt. Hubert McAninch is in Greencastle visiting his aunt, Mrs. Lee Peters. Sergt. McAninch is on his way from Newport News, Va., to his home in Bloomington. He has been discharged from military service. Sergt. McAninch formerly resided in Putnamville with his parents.

Miss Margaret Shouse, of Indianapolis, is in Greencastle the guest of Miss Lucille Kelly.

SOUTHEAST PUTNAM COUNTY FARMERS HAVE A GOOD WHEAT YIELD

The average yield of wheat per acre for the farmers in the southeast part of Putnam county was 15.7 bushels. This is the report of Putnam County Agricultural Agent S. P. Fouts. The threshing ring of this neighborhood held an ice cream social Friday evening on the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Coffman as a celebration of the closing of the threshing season for that ring. Twenty-two workers are members of the organization, while at the picnic there were about 100 persons. Other statistics regarding the yield of the grains and cost of the work are as follows:

Average yield of oats, 25.7 bushels an acre.

Greatest yield of wheat, 22.5 bushels an acre. This record was made on the farm of Oscar Michael.

The lowest yield was 8 1-3 bushels per acre. This yield was made on the only field in the ring which was not fertilized.

The cost of labor and threshing wheat was 7.26c a bushel. The wheat sold for about \$2.11 a bushel, giving the farmer a clear profit of \$1.93.

The ring threshed on the average 1,094 bushels a day.

Putnam County Agent S. P. Fouts and Morgan County Agent T. C. Cravens made speeches during the evening.

NEW BOOKS AT LIBRARY.

New books are being catalogued by Miss Belle Hanna, city librarian. Among them are some that are of special interest to the boys and are being read by them with much enthusiasm.

"Electricity for Boys," Harper's. "Gasoline Engine Book," Harper's. "Camping and Scouting," Harper's. "Aircraft Book," Harper's. "Boating for Boys," Davis. "Aeroplane Designing for Amateurs,"

"The Boy and His Gang," Puffer. "Careers of Danger and Daring," Moffett.

"Salesmanship," Maxwell. "Kitecraft," Miller. "Handicraft for Boys," Collins.

"Story of the Submarine," Bishop. "Fighters Young Americans Want to Know," Tomlinson.

"Money Making for Boys," Collins. "How to Play Golf," Vardon. "Camping for Boys," Gibson.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Brittie M. Gilmore to James M. Hurst, land in Warren Twp. Consideration, \$5,500.

Oliver D. Allen to John E. Sharp, et. al., lot in Bainbridge. Consideration, \$900.

Nancy J. Rooker to William H. Rooker, land in Jackson Twp. Consideration, \$1.

Nelson C. Priest to Claude E. Tatum, lot in Bainbridge. Consideration, \$900.

John Dorsett and wife to James W. Scott, land in Jefferson and Cloverdale townships. Consideration, \$12,500.

Joseph F. Dorsett to James W. Scott, land in Cloverdale township. Consideration, \$5,500.

Clifton G. Hill and wife to Clemie W. Batman and husband, land in Franklin Twp. Consideration, \$1.

FOREST HILL CEMETERY.

Interments at Forest Hill cemetery in July, 1919:

Lloyd McGill, city, age 22 years—tuberculosis.

Martha A. Day, Chicago Heights, Ill., age 82 years—inhalation escaping gas.

Charles E. Lenberry, Muncie, Ind., age 64 years—cancer of stomach.

Ellen Mize, city, age 56 years—paralysis.

Maurice A. Sharp, Pittsburg, Pa., age 24 years—appendicitis.

Charles Houghland, Indianapolis, age 36 years—died of operation.

Charles Whalen, city, age 3 years—diphtheria.

Samuel Cayhill, Martinsville, Ind., age 57 years—typhoid fever.

Jeremiah Stewart, Putnam county, age 69—chronic nephritis.

S. Eugene Whiteside, city, age 27 years—typhoid fever.

C. Y. MATHES, Supt.

COLLEGE AVE. M. E. CHURCH.

Blaine E. Kirkpatrick, Minister.

Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock. Dr. W. M. Blanchard, superintendent.

Morning worship, 10:40 a. m. The pastor of the church will preach on the subject: "God's Claims Upon Our Best." Everyone is invited to be present at this service. The pastor will be absent for the next two Sundays, August 10 and 17, which will comprise the third and fourth Sundays of the vacation granted him by the official board. A committee is arranging to have the pulpit supplied for these two Sundays.

Epworth League, 6:30 o'clock. Leader, Miss Frances Grose.

Union evening service at the Christian church, 7:30 o'clock. Rev. Don W. Nichols, pastor of Locust street church, will preach the sermon.

Prayer meeting service on Thursday evening, 7:30 o'clock.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all who so kindly offered their assistance and sympathy to us in the loss of our dear son and brother, S. Eugene Whiteside. We shall always feel close to Greencastle and its citizenship.

Rev. and Mrs. George Whiteside and Family.

Captain Millard Brackney left this afternoon for Washington, D. C., where he will secure his release from military service. Captain Brackney recently came to Greencastle from France, where he was in the medical corps for many months.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS FOR YEAR

The following were elected Thursday afternoon as officers for the coming year of the Putnam County Horticultural Society, the election taking place at the organization's annual picnic held on the Prof. R. A. Ogg farm northeast of this city:

President—R. A. Ogg.

Secretary—Mrs. Laura Ammerman.

Treasurer—Mrs. John Hazelett.

Officers for the county bee society were elected as follows:

President—Dr. Clyde Gray, of Cloverdale.

Vice President—C. M. Pickett, of Bainbridge.

Secretary Treasurer—Mrs. Clyde Gray, of Cloverdale.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

The Monday Club will meet with Mrs. Charles Ewing Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

Miss Helen Browning of the First National Bank, and Miss Ova Daniels of the Central National Bank go to Lake Winona, Sunday, where they will spend a week's vacation.

The fourteenth annual home-coming of New Maysville will be held on August 6. The day is full of entertainment and many Greencastle people are planning to attend the affair. Prof. F. C. Tilden of this city is on the program for a speech.

Theodore Miles of the Ewan barber shop will go to Terre Haute, Sunday, to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miles.

Prof. H. B. Gough will preach, Sunday, at the Ladoga M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Parker and family will remove next week to Decatur, Ill., where Mr. Parker and his son, Charles, are employed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Crawford, Mrs. G. W. Douglass and Albert Goltra, of Crawfordsville, will motor to Greencastle, Sunday, in the Crawford car and be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Foreum and family.

There will be a home-coming Sunday morning and afternoon at Brick Chapel M. E. church. The Rev. F. D. Fraley of this city will have charge of the services. The Rev. C. W. Jeffries, former pastor of the church, will be there and deliver the morning sermon. A basket dinner will be served at noon. A musical will begin at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Everybody is invited.

A medicine vender with two monkeys is entertaining the Saturday crowd on the public square.

NAZARENE TENT MEETING.

The blessing of God was upon the song service at the Nazarene tent meeting last night and there were shouts in the camp as the Lord blessed the people. Evangelist Effie Moore spoke from the text Prov. 1:24: "Because I have called and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand and no man regarded." The evangelist showed the call of God to be universal and that the only reason for anyone being unsaved is that they refuse to obey the call of God. The services tonight will be at the regular hour, 7:45.

Tomorrow there will be services all day at the tent. Sunday school at 9:30. Preaching at 10:30. The afternoon service will begin at 2:30 and the night service at 7:45. Many people are expected to attend the meetings tomorrow from out of the city. Other seats are being arranged to accommodate the crowd. All are welcome to every service.

THE SECOND COMING OF JESUS.

All believers really interested in the return to earth of our Lord and King would do well to hear Dr. Carwell's sermon at Locust street Methodist church at the morning hour tomorrow.

PHONE IT TO THE HERALD.

B & H. SHOE STORE IS SOLD TO LOCAL MEN

HARRY W. MOORE, COUNTY CLERK, AND PAUL COOK, SON OF JOHN COOK, PURCHASE BUSINESS FORMERLY MANAGED BY THE LATE CHARLES HOAGLAND.

TAKE POSSESSION AUGUST 15

Harry W. Moore, county clerk, and Paul Cook, son of John Cook, who has been associated with his father in the hardware business since his return from army service, have purchased of Charles Broadstreet and Mrs. Charles Hoagland the Broadstreet & Hoagland shoe store, until recently managed by the late Charles Hoagland. The new proprietors will take possession of the store about August 15.

Mr. Broadstreet, one of the partners in the B. & H. store, has never devoted much of his time to the business, leaving the management of it to his partner. Because of his other interests he could not devote much time to the store and upon the death of his partner he decided to sell the store.

Both Mr. Moore and Mr. Cook, the new proprietors, are prominent young business men and their entrance into the retail shoe business will be an addition to the business circles of the city. (Mr. Cook, who for many years was employed at the Hub clothing and shoe store, is thoroughly familiar with the shoe business. Mr. Moore, who is now serving his second term as county clerk, has a large acquaintance in the county and is well fitted to enter into the retail business. He will not devote a great amount of his time to the shoe business until the expiration of his term as county clerk, at which time he expects to devote his entire time to the shoe business. The new firm will be known as Moore & Cook. Mr. Cook will be the manager of the store.

SEVENTH FIRE IN EIGHT DAYS DESTROYS A BARN

The seventh fire within the past eight days occurred in Greencastle took place early this morning about 2 o'clock when the barn and chicken house owned by George Murphy just north across the Monon tracks from Barnaby's mill burned to the ground. Two hundred frying chickens which were in the chicken house adjoining the barn were burned. The fire department was delayed getting to the blaze owing to the wrong place being telephoned to the department. The first alarm was given for the Big Four station.

HOGS SELL AT \$23.00; DECLINE OF 25 CENTS

Indianapolis Receipts—Hogs, 6,500; cattle, 200; calves, 200; sheep, 300.

Hogs sold 25 cents lower in the local yard, with sales at \$23.00. Local packers took 4,000 of the offerings, and 1,300 were taken by outside buyers.

Cattle were slow and weak, and calves steady. There was no demand for sheep.

GRAND OPERA PRODUCER IS DEAD AT NEW YORK

New York, August 2.—Following an illness of several days during which he had been in a state of coma, Oscar Hammerstein noted as a theater builder and producer of grand opera, died at a hospital here last night of a complication of diseases. The funeral will be held Monday.

Mr. Hammerstein died without regaining consciousness. His wife and son, Arthur, were at his bedside when the end came at 7:35 o'clock.

The funeral of Richard Staples, who died Thursday at his home in Carbon, occurred this morning in the Carbon M. E. church. The Rev. Yoder of DePauw University had charge of the service. Burial was made at noon today in the Brick Chapel cemetery.

HERALD

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TELEPHONE 65

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(By Carrier in City)

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One Year\$1
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Cards of Thanks are chargeable at a rate of 50c each.

Obituaries.

All obituaries are chargeable at the rate of \$1 for each obituary. Additional charge of 5c a line is made for all poetry.

AN OLD FAULT FINDER.

An irritable and fault finding disposition is often caused by indigestion. A man with good digestion and bowels that act regularly is usually good natured. When troubled with indigestion or constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

Distance Travelled in Dancing.

A young man fond of dancing took a pedometer with him to a ball, and found that in the course of the evening he had covered thirteen and a half miles. The average length of a waltz was half a mile; of a polka, three-quarters of a mile; of a galop or schottische, a mile, and of a tango, a quarter of a mile. A girl usually dances more than a man, and is calculated to cover more than thirty miles in a single evening.

THE BEST PHYSIC.

When you want a pleasant physic try Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and mild and gentle in effect. They are highly prized by people who have become acquainted with their good qualities. They only cost a quarter.

Touch and Go.

"Good morning, sir," said the tall man in the suit of faded black, opening his valise. "My name is Glasspy. I am the inventor of a little device of—"

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Glasspy," interrupted the man in the doorway. "My name is Washabough. I have sole right in this country to take subscriptions for a new and copiously illustrated edition of the works of—"

"Good day, sir."

"Good day."

A GREAT REMEDY.

The merits of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy are well known and appreciated, but there is occasionally a man who has had no acquaintance with them and should read the following by F. H. Dear, a hotel man at Dupuyer Mont. "Four years ago I used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy with such wonderful results that I have recommended it to my friends."

His Number.

Teacher—"I'm surprised at you, Sammy Wicks, that you cannot tell me when Christopher Columbus discovered America! What does this chapter heading of the week's lesson read?"

Sammy—"Columbus—1492."

Teacher—"Well, isn't that plain enough? Did you never see it before?"

Sammy—"Yes'm, yes'm; but I always thought it was his telephone number."

A TRAVELING MAN'S EXPERIENCE

You may learn something from the following by W. H. Ireland, a traveling salesman of Louisville, Ky. "In the summer of 1888 I had a severe attack of cholera morbus. I gave the hotel porter fifty cents and told him to buy me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy and to take no substitute. I took a double dose of it according to the directions and went to sleep. At five o'clock the next morning I was called by my order and took a train for my next stopping place, a well man."

Monopoly of Hearts

"You have, too!" declared Caroline. "Everybody knows it!"

Miss Geraldine Harris sat up very straight with flushed cheeks. "You are a horrid, mean thing!" she announced with energy. "And I just hate you! The very idea! I haven't!"

"You sat by him all the time at the last meeting!" accused Caroline, with brutal explicitness. "And you gave him part of your ice cream. If that isn't having a case on a boy I'd like to know!"

"I hate strawberry ice cream!" Geraldine defended herself. "And I guess if I want to get rid of it I can. I couldn't help it if he sat next me. I didn't ask him to!"

"You shoved right in beside him," spoke up Angela, with some emotion. "Just as I was headed for the sofa you pushed right in and nearly shoved Gertie off the end so that you could sit next to Arthur. And I knew him before you did, and he always waited to walk to school with me—and now you yell at him from the corner to come along and he comes. And I have to walk alone! If that isn't having a case—the very idea!"

"Pooh! You're jealous because he likes me better!" Geraldine burst out with feminine sagacity. "You're just jealous!"

Angela gave a good imitation of a lady expiring from excess of horrible emotion.

"Me?" she squeaked. "Me jealous? Why, if Arthur was the only boy on earth and I knew that I'd be an old maid forever, I wouldn't look at him! That's how much I like Arthur! I just walked with him because he happened to come along and I don't care how much he likes you. He doesn't like you very much anyhow! You don't know what he said to Harry!"

"What did he say?" demanded Geraldine. "You needn't think I care," she added scornfully. "I guess Arthur can say anything he wants to and it won't make any difference to me! Only I want to know!"

"Wouldn't you, tho?" scoffed Angela.

"Tell her," urged Caroline, with the sincerity of one who also would like to hear.

"He said," drawled Angela maddeningly, "he said—now let me see! He told Harry that he hated carrot hair, and yours is red, you know! So now, you see!"

"O-o-o-h!" gasped Geraldine, aghast at the perfidy of man. "Why, he told me he liked my hair! He said the braids were so long! I don't believe it! You just made it up! Anyhow, I think Harry is nice!"

"If you dare!" snapped Angela. "First you shove in beside Arthur and get him, and then, when I make friends with Harry, you want to get him too! You're a regular pig!"

"Yes, you leave Harry alone!" declared Caroline, vigorously. "One is enough! Harry gave me his candy at the last meeting, anyhow, and I guess that if he likes me or Angela best you needn't try to get him away!"

"He doesn't like you as much as he does me!" said Angela, instantly. "You asked him for the candy hearts, I heard you! And Arthur is going to bring over his new dachshund to show me!"

"He's going to bring it to me first!" said Geraldine, promptly. "He said he had to show it to you, and I told him if he didn't bring it to me first I'd be mad and never speak to him again. He's coming over tomorrow."

"Maybe it'll bite you," suggested Angela, sympathized her friend. "But it's so. Mabelle told me Al said he'd take her, providin' some important business didn't prevent."

"Well, important business'll prevent, stated the switchboard queen, emphatically. "Al West asked me first, an' I said I wasn't goin'—but I'm goin' now, all right!"

"Still," argued Clarice, "what's the use puttin' yourself out so if you really don't want to go? If Al West is intended to take Mabelle instead of you or vice versa, why, nothin' can change it. Things is as they are intended in this life."

"Humpf!" replied Myrtle with fine disregard for former utterances. "Believe me, dearie, anything you get in this world you work for!"

FATE

"Hereafter," announced the queen at the hotel switchboard, calmly, "I'm going to take life exactly as it comes. Nevermore will I be heard kickin' against things that are, or hopin' for things that ain't. It don't do a speck of good anyway," she continued. "All this worryin' and stewin' over our problems makes most of us old before our time. Life's plums and lemons was all picked and packed and labeled before we was born, and they'll be handed out to us when the time comes without us makin' no effort whatsoever. So after this I'm sh' y'ing to make the best of things and save my energy for something more important than fussin' over what can't be helped."

"Well, for pity's sake!" exclaimed her friend at the cigar stand. "What crazy book have you been readin' now, Myrtle?"

"None," replied the switchboard queen, coldly. "I'm capable of formin' my own conclusions, an' I don't need no horn-rimmed spectacles to aid my eyes in seein' what's goin' on all around me."

"Positively, Clarice, since I got this side light on how the world is run, I get a real heartache when I think of the poor bumps that's hurryin' and frettin' their lives away, and all for nothin'."

"Look at that man there, fr instance," she pointed. "Ain't it a scream the way he's always on the jump, an' hardly sets down long enough to read a paper? Just as if his rushin' gets him anywhere!"

"That's J. P. Baxter, and they say he's worth two millions that he made himself," demurred Clarice.

But Myrtle waved this lightly aside. "If he was intended to have \$2,000,000, he'd a got 'em just the same whether he rushed around like he does, or just set on a chair quiet and waited for 'em to come to him. People can't get away from what's intended—J. P. Baxter or you or me, or anybody else."

"Haven't you never noticed," she went on, "how these little, thin, scared lookin' men are always married to big, strappin' women that domineer over 'em somethin' awful? It ain't because they like women like that—nothin' of the kind! They'd prefer a girl that was still littler and scareder than them, so they'd look like heroes alongside their wives. But it's intended for 'em to marry big, bold Amazons, so they do."

"An' whenever you see a fine, handsome, noble-lookin' fella, ain't he invariably tied down to a little, insignificant, pug-nosed wife that ain't got sense enough to pick out her own spring suit without draggin' all her friends to help her do it? He certainly is, because many's the time when I was heart-free, Clarice, I've let my young fancies roam toward such a man only to find out that he'd already made the mistake of his life with a girl like I've just described."

"And don't you know loads of fat folks who diet an' exercise somethin' painful, and stay just as fat? An' others that eat starchy things and lay around the house thinkin' pleasant thoughts, just like the newspaper recipes say, an' keep right on gettin' thinner? Well, now don't all them instances go to prove that things is intended and you'll get what's comin' to you whether you like or not?"

"I s'pose you're right," murmured Clarice. "Say, Myrtle, Al West's goin' to take Mabelle Green to the club dance Wednesday—did you know?"

Myrtle straightened up with a jerk. "Yes he is—not!" she snapped.

"I thought you'd feel that way about it, dearie," sympathized her friend. "But it's so. Mabelle told me Al said he'd take her, providin' some important business didn't prevent."

"Well, important business'll prevent, stated the switchboard queen, emphatically. "Al West asked me first, an' I said I wasn't goin'—but I'm goin' now, all right!"

"Still," argued Clarice, "what's the use puttin' yourself out so if you really don't want to go? If Al West is intended to take Mabelle instead of you or vice versa, why, nothin' can change it. Things is as they are intended in this life."

"Humpf!" replied Myrtle with fine disregard for former utterances. "Believe me, dearie, anything you get in this world you work for!"

He Was Scotch.

Sandy had just met his girl at the end of the street, where she was waiting for him. She was looking into a confectioner's window when Sandy made his presence known by remarking:

"Weel, Jeanie, what are you gaun to have the night?"

She, not inclined to ask too much, replied:

"Oh, I'll just tak what you'll tak, Sandy."

"Oh, then, we'll baith tak a walk!" said Sandy, as he led her away.

Overworking It.

Seymour—"That Mrs. Gusher is certainly a fast talker."

Ashley—"You're right, she is. Have you ever seen her talking into a telephone?"

Seymour—"No."

Ashley—"Well, sir, she fairly makes the instrument perspire."

Cross Purposes.

Swift—"Do you mean to send any valentines this year?"

Smith—"No. Valentines always miss their object. A girl is almost sure to laugh at the sentimental ones and cry about the comics."

SELECTING A STANDARD.

Doubts Which Beset the Young Man in the Business World.

A great many young men who go out into the world of business from school or college or from the influences of a refined home are often puzzled to hear experienced men say that ideals are all right in their way and in theory, but that in practical life, in the rough-and-ready game of business, or in the professions, the sooner young men get rid of much of their "fine-spun nonsense" the quicker they will succeed, says the Philadelphia Ledger. What is a young man to say to that sort of talk? If he be weak and disposed to be "highly practical," and of an unformed character, and with only a veneer of civilization spread thinly upon him, he will hearken to the callous man of the world and do as he does, becoming hopelessly vulgarized. If he have the framework of character, he will simply say that if that be the way of the practical world, the world is wrong, and that there is a better and higher view and pathway for him. How far would the world advance if its ideals were based on the opinions of the most mercenary and common of the people? It would retrograde. How much progress onward and upward would a young man make if he were to key his existence and conduct to the ordinary pitch fixed by the low average of those with whom he comes in daily contact. He would be ashamed to own to himself that he had fixed such a standard for himself. The right standard to take is to choose the very best, and to try to the utmost to live up to that standard.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Store Clothes in Mexico.

This city has for some years past been a cosmopolitan one and it is becoming more so every day, says the Mexican Herald. Even the common people and the poorer classes are learning to behave with the indifference to what is strange and novel in costume and manners, characteristic of the residents of a great metropolis. Not so long ago the sight of the outlandish in dress on the streets used to excite wondering attention. A Chinaman or an Arab in his national garb was followed down the chief thoroughfares and was the center of a somewhat gauche curiosity, though the rudeness of the crowd never went to the length of pulling the Celestial's queue, an indignity which has been inflicted on Chinamen by the hoodlums of New York. But at present people in strange dress may appear in public and receive but a languid and passing attention. Perhaps here and there in the less central thoroughfares a small group of gauds may follow the oriental in flowing robes for the short distance, but this curiosity is as a rule passive or quiescent and certainly never goes to offensive lengths.

Marriage, Health and Longevity.

Marriage is an institution highly conducive to the health of both husband and wife.

Statistics prove that among married men over 20 years of age and women over 40 the mortality rate is far less than among those who remain single. Among the widowed and divorced the mortality is exceptionally great. Suicides among the unmarried are much more numerous than among the married.

The matrimonial state promotes temperance in every form. Furthermore, the probable duration of life of a married man of 30 exceeds that of his unmarried brother by five years, and the wife may expect to live one year longer than a single woman of the same age.

Dancing Men in England.

Men who can dance are apt to be viewed with suspicion by their own sex; and at public schools—the nursery of so many of our insular follies and prejudices—a dancing boy is almost as much "rotted" as a boy who speaks French with a Parisian accent.

I have met many a man who can jump seventeen feet, dance a "shuffle" or a cakewalk, run a three mile race, play with twenty pound dumb-bells, vault, walk, ride and swim, but who cannot dance a waltz, and doesn't seem to want to. The Englishman regards dancing as effeminate and "fooling"—and foots it accordingly; and the girls he meets at dances have to dance to his humor.

Mustache Compulsory.

Vendors of hair lotions and other mustache producers in the Punjab should be coming in for a busy time. The lieutenant general of the northern command says that he has "noticed that, contrary to regulations, many officers are in the habit of shaving the upper lip." He has requested division and brigade commanders to "take measures to have it practice stopped."—Lahore (India) Gazette.

Wettest Place in the World.

The wettest place in the world is Cherrapunji, in Assam. Its average rainfall for the last 10 years has been nearly 37 feet. Next to this come the environs of Bombay, with some 21 feet annually, though the single station of Debanducha, in Kamerun, has had for several years an average of 34 feet, chiefly in summer.

Here's Candor.

"I like to be complimented once in a while and I enjoy being flattered," says the editor of the Howard Courant, "but there's one old girl around here making me mighty tired by claiming me as one of her beaux."—Atlanta Constitution.

MEDICAL FALLACIES.

Many Prevalent Among the People Concerning Food Value.

A doctor was pointing out medical fallacies—the wrong ideas about things medical that many people hold.

"One fallacy," he said, "is that beef tea is nourishing. It is nothing but water in which pleasant and exhilarating meat salts are dissolved. You would starve to death on beef tea, the same as on whisky or on coffee."

"Another fallacy is that alcohol—whisky—warms the body. Alcohol lowers the temperature. It chills, instead of warming. Hence it is of no use whatever as a guard against cold."

"A third fallacy is that one egg contains as much nourishment as a pound of meat. Sick people without appetite think complacently that if they take an egg or two a day they are doing well. As a matter of fact, they are doing anything but well. They must remember, if they are substituting eggs for meat, that eight eggs, not one, are required to equal one meat pound."

"Then there's the liver fallacy. Many, as soon as their stomachs get out of order, begin to treat their liver. But the liver is a dangerous thing to treat unless one understands it, for there are over ninety distinct liver troubles, and what is good for one is bad for all the rest."

Napoleon and Russia.

It is a singular fact that the fall of Napoleon began with his attack on Russia. Thenceforth Russia was a fear and dread to him. He used about her the most extravagant language, such as "Russia is on the march to conquer the world." He thought that any one who could successfully resist Napoleon must have a charmed life. And these seem to be Russia's ideas about herself. Under those words "manifest destiny," is hidden an ambition which is unsatisfiable.

The Call of the Wild.

Most of our song birds have three notes expressive of love, alarm and fellowship, says John Burroughs in Country Life in America. The latter call seems to keep them in touch with one another. I might perhaps add to this list the scream of distress which most birds utter when caught by a cat or a hawk—the voice of uncontrolled terror and—dissonant and piercing. The other notes and calls are characteristic, but this last is the simple screech of common terrified nature.

Extracting Elephant's Teeth.

The greatest dental operation on record was performed upon an elephant in the City of Mexico. The aching tooth was twelve inches long and fourteen inches in diameter at the root. After Mr. Elephant had been securely fastened with chains his mouth was prised open and a quantity of cocaine applied to deaden the pain. When this was done, a hole was bored through the tooth and an iron bar inserted. Then a rope was twisted around the bar and four horses attached.

Baker's Regulations in France.

Bakers in France are subjected to several unusual rules and regulations. In large fortified towns for instance, they must always have a certain stock in hand in case of war. Not only this, but everywhere they have to deposit a sum of money in the hands of the municipal authorities as a surety of good conduct; and the law, not content with merely looking after their weights and measures, actually decides the price at which bread is sold.

OPERA HOUSE

A. Cook, Prop. & Mgr.
Doors Open 6:30 Two Shows Show Starts 7:00

PROGRAM SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

SAMUEL GOLDWYN PRESENTS

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Victor L. Raphael, Minister.
Sunday school, 9:30.
Morning worship, 10:40. The Rev. Edgar L. Williams, D.D., of Indianapolis, executive secretary of the church federation of Indiana, will preach. The Misses Minnie and Lydia Williams will sing.

Union evening service, 7:30, in the Christian church. Sermon by the Rev. Don Nichols of the Locust street M. E. church.
Wednesday afternoon, 2:30, the west committee of the Women's Circle will meet with Mrs. Charles Bridges on West Columbia street.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Levi Marshall, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9:30; Mrs. Cora O'Brien, superintendent; G. W. Konkall ages.
lin, director of music. Classes for

Preaching at 10:40. Rev. G. B. Stewart, of Dayton O., will assist the pastor and preach the sermon. Special music.

Union evening service in this church at 7:30 with sermon by Rev. Don Nichols of the Locust street M. E. church. Special music—quartet number. A welcome to all.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday school at 9:30; Grant Scott, superintendent. Dr. Carswell will preach at 10:45 at Locust street church by special request on "The Near Coming of Our Lord," and the Baptist congregation are requested to worship there also.

Dr. Don Nichols will deliver a strong sermon Sunday evening at 7:30 at the union service at the Christian church. Special music. Be sure to attend this service.



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WE operate a thoroughly equipped service station for testing and repairing automobile starting and lighting batteries. Bring us your troubles. We guarantee courteous treatment and prompt intelligent service.

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TICKETS good going on all trains (except Highlander) leaving Greencastle from 1:20 p. m. Saturday to 1:20 p. m. Sunday. Returning, tickets sold on Saturday good returning on Sunday following. Tickets sold on Sunday good returning on date of sale only. Good on all trains except Highlander.

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site postoffice; Residence, 505 Elm
street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, and children and Miss Mary Macbeth, of Brazil, left this morning on a motor trip to Louisville, where they will spend Sunday with Fred B. Cook, who is in Camp Taylor. Mr. Cook, who was assigned to the hospital corps in Camp Taylor, has so far been unable to get his discharge from service.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cook will go to Wheatland, Ind., Sunday, to visit several days with Mrs. Cook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Nicholson.

Orville Hall of Shelburn, Ind., went to Indianapolis today after having visited his aunt, Mrs. Margaret Godwin of this city.

Orville Allen is in Brazil visiting friends.

Mrs. Mabel Sears and daughter, Miss Ruth Sears, will go to Indianapolis, Monday, and visit their daughter and sister, Miss Leah Sears, who is employed as a stenographer there.

Miss Edith Whitted goes to Indianapolis, Monday, where she will enter the Central Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Manus and family are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Manus, who reside in the south part of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Manus and family are removing to Decatur, Ill., from Mohawk Ind. Mr. Manus will be employed in an automobile factory there.

Miss Eva Jean Herod, Miss Gladys Siddons, Clyde Ruark and Paul McKeehan spent Sunday at the "Shades" and Turkey Run.

The pulpit of the Presbyterian church will be occupied Sabbath, August 3, at 10:40 a. m. by the Rev. Edgar L. Williams, D.D., of Indianapolis. Dr. Williams was recently chosen executive secretary of the church federation of Indiana. He came to this work after having had a number of years of successful pastoral experience, his last charge having been Darlington, Ind. The Rev. Mr. Williams is a very forceful preacher of the gospel. He will have a strong sermon and many should hear him.

The Greencastle band has been invited to play at a social to be given on August 16 by the Ladies' Aid of Stilesville Baptist church. Henry Werneke, director of the band, stated this morning that the members of the organization had not decided whether they would accept the invitation or not.

Miss Estella Shontag, Miss Clara Rector and Miss Frances Rector will go to Terre Haute, Sunday, and visit their last year high school classmate, Miss Ruby Wright, who is living in Terre Haute this summer with her mother, who is attending the state normal.

C. C. Gillen received a postal card this morning from H. C. Foster of Cloverdale, of the King, Morrison & Foster Company of this city, who is on his vacation in Cedarville, Mich. On the card was the picture of Mr. Foster holding a line strung with fish. The card tells a good fish story.

Mrs. Ray Smith, of Indianapolis, will spend Sunday with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Lawton, Everett Lawton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawton, is home today from Camp Taylor, where he is in the army. He will return to Camp Taylor Sunday evening.

William Johns, of Wichita, Kans., is in Greencastle visiting his brother, J. R. Johns.

Mrs. H. C. Rudisill, who recently returned from Indianapolis, where she went for medical treatment, is ill at her home on West Columbia street.

Ed. Hughes, son of Jess Hughes, who resides in Muncie, is in Greencastle visiting friends. Ed. formerly attended public school here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl E. Heavenridge will motor to Greencastle this evening from their home in Lafayette and visit the former's mother, Mrs. M. S. Heavenridge. Mrs. Heavenridge will accompany her son to Lafayette, Sunday, where she will spend several days visiting.

R. C. Watkins is in Indianapolis today on business.

Henry Rowan, a former DePauw athletic star, has accepted a position in Mrs. Johns' cleaning establishment.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sackett received a letter this morning from their daughter, Miss Garnet, who is a violinist in Chautauqua work. She now is in Hugo Okla. Miss Sackett will complete her circuit throughout the states of Texas, Arkansas and Oklahoma before coming home. Miss Sackett stated in her letter that the weather was ideal and her work enjoyable.

The T. H. I. & E. section men were given a 50c a day raise. The additional wage took effect this morning. The average wage per day now for the section men is about \$3. There are six Greencastle section men.

Mrs. Theodore Crawley, who is in the Methodist hospital, Indianapolis, having recently undergone an operation, is doing nicely today.

Oscar Rector was in Terre Haute on business today.

The city marshal, night policeman and sheriff were called at near 10 o'clock Friday night to the home of Arthur F. Walker in South Greencastle by telephone messages asking for protection. When they reached the Walker home they found a badly scared bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Harman, who had come to Greencastle from Indianapolis. Upon their arrival here they received a telephone message that John Huntington, father of the bride, who had objected to the marriage, was on their track and that he had threatened to kill them. The officers quieted the people and advised them to go to bed. At 7 o'clock this morning the irate father had not made his appearance.

Mrs. Harry Cusick, of North Jackson street, received word this morning that her sister, Ms. Frank Clearwater, who lives near Terre Haute, is critically ill and is not expected to live.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hart have returned to Greencastle. Mr. Hart has been in Philadelphia on business and Mrs. Hart has been visiting relatives in Centerville, Ind.

Mrs. Will Watkins went to Clinton today, called by the illness of relatives.

Miss Pauline Rector is visiting friends in Coatesville.

Ms. Harry Call and son, John, who have been here visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Cannon and Judge and Mrs. J. P. Hughes, have returned to their home in Gary, Ind. They were accompanied to their home by James Hughes and Miss Mary Catherine Cannon.

M. and Mrs. Roy Abrams and son, Marshall, will leave next Saturday for Lake Webster, where they have secured a cottage for two weeks.

Miss Esther Jackson has gone to Bloomington, Ill., where she has accepted a position in a department store.

Martin Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith, has returned to his home here from overseas service.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Bittles and Mr. and Mrs. Allen Moore have returned to their homes in Indianapolis after a short visit here.

Greencastle Crescent Rebekah Lodge, No. 763, will meet in regular session Monday, August 4, at 8 p. m. Ruth Stewart N. G.; Rae Masten, Sec.

Mrs. George Ross, formerly Miss Edith Bayse, who was graduated from DePauw University in the class of 1891, was in Greencastle Friday visiting friends. Mrs. Ross was on her way to California where her husband teaches in Leland Stanford University. Mrs. Ross has been visiting her old home town, Rockport, Ind.

E. A. Hamilton, who is seriously ill at his home on North Locust street, is slightly improved today.

James B. Nelson, of Indianapolis, is in Greencastle today on business.

The executive committee of the Putnam County Farmers' Association met this afternoon in the office of County Agricultural Agent S. P. Fouts. The Putnam county Greencastle Commercial Club picnic was discussed. The Greencastle band was unanimously invited to play for the picnic. The picnic will be held in the Hazelett grove east of this city.

The township trustees of Putnam county will meet with County Superintendent Frank Wallace Monday morning at 10 o'clock in the superintendent's office in the court house.

The condition of Cecil Flint, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Flint, who reside north of this city near Brick Chapel, who was accidentally shot through the leg Thursday evening by Ward Arnold while attending a party in honor of the wedding of Miss Mabel Flint and James Pace, was favorable this morning.

Dr. G. W. Bence sold a car load of popular lumber this afternoon to the Lewis-Ferber Lumber Company of Indianapolis. B. M. Forbes of the company was in Greencastle this afternoon and conferred with Dr. Bence.

A. J. Darnell, of Bainbridge, is in Greencastle today on business.

William O'Neal, of Cloverdale, is visiting his grandfather, Theodore Boes, who resides on West Washington street.

A cartoon on the show counter of the gas company tells the following story. A man with a weebegone countenance comes to a doctor and tells him his eyesight is such that he sees double. The doctor relieves him of his sorrow by telling him to go at once to the gas office and apply for a position as meter reader.

The official board of the Christian church will meet Friday, August 1, at 7:45 p. m. Every member is urged to be present.

Need a little cash to finance that proposition?
A want ad may find the fellow who has idle cash which he would be glad to invest.
It's worth trying.

LADIES.

When irregular or delayed use Triumph Pills. Safe and always dependable. Not sold at drug stores. Do not experiment with others, save disappointment. Write for "Relief" and particulars. It's free. Address National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.—Adv.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years America's Best-Selling Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

CLASSIFIED ADS.

WOOD—We have plenty of fine mill wood. Let Lum fill your wood house now. Barnaby's mill. Phone 10.

WANTED—Boy to learn printer's trade. Apply at once at the Herald office.

FOR FARM LOANS, abstracts of title, see Am. B. Vestal, with Dobbs & Vestal real estate office, Greencastle, Ind.

WANTED—Men or women of any age to give all or part time to work in Putnam county. This is an opportunity for you to earn money during your spare hours. Address in writing "X," The Herald, Greencastle, Ind.

FOR RENT—Pasture for fifty yearling cattle. Paul Hurst, Greencastle, Route 6. 2t-pd

NOTICE.

Parties knowing themselves indebted to us by notes that are due or open account will please call and settle at once, as I am going away about August 10 and we must close up our business.

Yours truly,

O'DANIEL & SHERRILL,

By U. V. O'Daniel.

WANTED—Young man or young lady to work at Herald office. Apply at office or in writing.

NOTICE.

All merchants or others having accounts against the estate of S. Eugene Whiteside will kindly present them at once at the office of the Central Community Chautauqua System in the First National Bank building.

WANTED—Reliable woman for general housework. \$6 a week. Call Herald office.

FOUND—Sigma Delta Psi pin. Owner may have by calling at Herald office and paying advertising charges.

WANTED—Elderly gentleman, no relatives, good habits, desires a real home. Might bequeath property to family having children. Give full description of family, home, etc. Address Reliable, Herald office.

The management of the Central Community Chautauqua System wishes to express its very great appreciation of the splendid efforts of the members of the local Chautauqua committee by which the success of the assembly was assured, and the sympathetic spirit of the citizens of Greencastle as shown in their attitude toward the termination of the Chautauqua because of the loss of our beloved manager, S. Eugene Whiteside.

DEPOSIT BEFORE AUGUST 5TH.

Deposits made before August 5th., will draw interest for the full month.

There are great opportunities for the man with ready money but few for him if he's broke.

Deduct a part of your earnings each pay-day--build up a Savings Account--and GET AHEAD.

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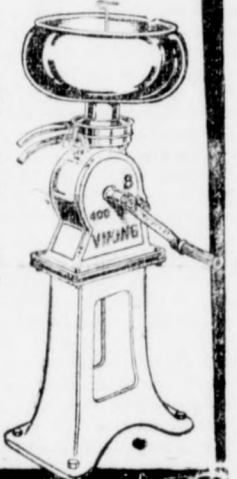
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A demonstration will show you that the Viking is the most scientific in construction, the easiest running and closest skimming separator you can buy at any price. Yet it costs you way less than any other high grade separator.

The Viking is the real money-maker for you. The new discs skim to a trace, saving all of the valuable butter fat. The Viking is made in the largest separator factory in the world with a production of 180,000 Cream Separators a year. That is why you can get this wonderful separator at the lowest price.

A demonstration will prove the superiority of the Viking. Come in and see it operate.



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CALL AND SEE THE
**MOLINE UNIVERSAL
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4 cylinders; Over Head Valves; Self Starter; Electric Governor; even speed under all loads from 1 to 6 miles per hour. All gears enclosed and run in oil. Operator drives from implement used and not from tractor. Has differential lock and many other features that are not found on other makes.

Just a look at this tractor and you will be convinced. We have the best on the market.

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Scranton Anthracite

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Tel. 187

Glenn R. Hamrick

DO YOU TAKE THE HERALD?

Wasted Words

"You'll break a tooth!" warned the good-looking woman in the 40s, as her slim young niece cracked a walnut between her teeth.

"Oh, pooh!" scoffed the young woman, selecting another nut. "It's just as easy!"

"And while on the subject," proceeded her aunt, "if you persist in going outdoors in the cold immediately after washing your face as you do, why, you won't have any complexion left! And you don't brush your hair even so little as ten strokes a day!"

"My goodness!" broke in her niece, "I guess I took all right! Why worry?"

"Oh, my grief!" groaned the good-looking woman in the 40s. "As if it was any use at all talking to 'em! Don't I know that I acted the very same way when I was 16?"

Why, at 16 you think your complexion is guaranteed for life by the pure food act, that you alone have a warranted, completely impervious set of teeth and that each hair of your head is riveted down on the other side of your skull! You are proud and free and condescending! Thousands of ages off, you admit, you may be a few years older, but your body has lasted thus far, so why not always?"

"Why, the chief cause of getting old is the time you have to waste bobbing your head three times to the ground as you approach a beauty parlor, the dentist's office and the gymnasium! The time has gone by when you are allowed to grow old in peace and an atmosphere of decay—it isn't being done in our set of late years! You find the most amazing lot of people living in expensive homes and running three cars, more or less, all supported by the hale and hearty sufferers, of 40 or 50 who are simply paralyzed at discovering all the various things that must be done to support their tottering old age! One day you survey your teeth and fondly congratulate yourself that there isn't a finer, whiter, more energetic set of teeth on earth than yours—and the next day you discover a tiny rough spot on the angle of one tooth, so you drop in at the dentist's."

"I don't know why dentists nowadays have to put themselves into such a snowy-white, enameled, highly sterilized, solemn atmosphere. You don't quite know whether you are expected to join in hymn No. 28 or select a seat in the front row to watch the eminent surgeon operate. In any case, you are scared to death at once. The young person in white nurse's uniform relieves you of your wraps, the dentist himself appears drying his hands and waiting an antiseptic odor, the electric sterilizer bakes and broils and everything metal glitters horribly. You feel awfully downhearted suddenly as the chair engulfs you and soars upward."

"Mean weather, isn't it?" the dentist asks, bending over to observe your almost perfect teeth. "Hm!" he says, and shakes his head. "Well, after you have had those three back teeth extracted and put in those crown and a semiplate those in and about ten porcelain inlays they may last a while. Why, I should say the work would come to somewhere between \$100 and \$200—oh, twenty sittings, more or less, probably!"

"You go home and sob yourself to sleep and give up your new fur coat and the trip to New Orleans, and when you've resigned yourself a trifle you go for your usual shampoo. The head of the place himself takes charge of you that day."

"Now, see here," he addresses you dictatorial, "what's the use of your fussing along with ordinary shampoo and promising to massage your scalp and never doing it? Do you realize that you haven't half the hair you had five years ago and that in ten years you'll be bald if you go on this way? You don't want to wear a wig, do you? What you've got to do is come down here twice a week from now on for a hot oil rub and an electric massage. And you must stop curling your hair yourself, for you are breaking it all off! And you might just as well buy a fifty-dollar wig first as last! Why, the semi-weekly treatments are two dollars each, and I'll put you down for next Tuesday, thank you!"

"The complexion girl looks dubious when you go for a massage. 'Somehow,' she says, 'this ordinary cream doesn't seem to do any good any more! You'll have to begin using this wonderful stuff at five dollars a jar—and you'd better come oftener for the treatments, too!'"

"You feel like calling an ambulance to get home, because you are afraid you'll break and rattle to pieces and fall apart if you don't. You realize that in earnest and, oh, how you wish you had attended to the warning words of your aunts and uncles and mothers and fathers when you were young and in a fair state of preservation!"

"Well," said her pretty young niece, "I suppose there is a great deal in what you say—only it doesn't seem to strike appropriate terror to my heart! The world may come to an end before I am 40, you know—so please pass me the nut dish and never mind hunting for the outcreek! I like to do them with my teeth!"

Motor Anesthesia.

Noise—it must be a dreadful sensation to run over a man!"

Chaffeur—Not nearly so dreadful as to run over a cow—and it doesn't injure the machine so much."

PIECEWORK IN GERMANY.

Shocking Poverty Revealed in Displays at a Recent Exhibit.

Consul Hurst, of Plauen, places in the same category with the incredibly small compensation received for making lace by hand the exhibits at a house industry exposition recently opened in Berlin. Of it he writes that everything one naturally connects with a great fair is strikingly absent. The products of tenement and sweat shop, small piecework evolved by the needy, are laid before the public. Each exhibit is ticketed, setting forth the pay for piece, time employed in making and the profit per hour. If the object itself does not particularly attract the attention of the visitor, the description tag certainly appeals to him. A few examples may be given: A boy's suit of clothes, three pieces, made for about 17 cents; artistic wooden crucifixes, carved at less than 2 cents an hour; 144 toy menagerie animals for 11 cents; putting up 1,000 needles for less than one cent for the lot; mounting hooks and eyes on 350 cards, with 24 pairs of eyes, altogether 17,280 pieces, for 28 cents, and an extreme case is that of a bit of lace from Plauen worked at the rate of about one-quarter of a cent an hour. Progress and poverty are nowhere more abruptly contrasted than in this pitiful display. Expressions of amazement and sympathy, manifested by the highest classes of society, are echoed throughout the German press.—Washington Star.

Honesty in Apples.

The Canadian government is trying to prevent shortsighted Canadian exporters from making the mistake of misrepresenting the fruit they send to English markets. It is reported that some wholesale dealers in apples have falsely marked inferior shipments of fruit to England, and that the practice of "facing up" barrels and cases of apples with fine fruit, putting inferior apples in the center of the barrels and then branding them as first quality, has been frequent. To check this the Canadian authorities have imposed heavy fines in each case in which conviction was procured. The American exporters have lost markets by the same shortsighted methods, and it will be well if they profit by these energetic methods taken by the Canadian authorities. A market once lost by misrepresentation is more difficult to regain than to establish a new market.

"Alpine" Plants in America.

The Alpine plant worth growing in America are chiefly hardy perennial herbs that make tufts or rosettes or carpet the ground with a continuous sheet of flowers, says the Garden Magazine. Examples are the famous gentians, pinks and primroses of Switzerland. These plants are not confined to the European Alps, but come from all high mountains and, therefore, in horticultural literature, the word "alpine" has become so generalized that it is no longer capitalized.

Unfortunately some of the choicest alpine plants can be grown only in a special rockery, where they can have cool air, plenty of light, but without shade, with constant moisture but perfect drainage. Yet there are plenty that can be grown in the ordinary border which are able to withstand the alternate freezing and thawing of American winters.

Paddy Bird.

One of the best known of feathered creatures in India is the paddy bird. A traveller says of him: "The paddy bird is not afflicted with shyness. He is far too lazy to be disturbed by the approach of human beings. So confiding is he that the natives of India call him the blind heron. I once saw one of these birds standing motionless at the water's edge within ten feet of a grunting, perspiring washerwoman, who was dashing some clothes to pieces against a stone in a dirty duckpond. That is the way washing is done in India. Neither individual took the least notice of the other."

Radium's Great Power.

At a recent meeting of the Practitioners' Society Dr. Robert Abbe showed, in order to illustrate the penetrative power of radium, a photographic plate upon which a revolver had been photographed by a single grain of radium. The cartridge with which the revolver was loaded and the internal mechanism of the revolver were clearly seen in the photograph, demonstrating that the rays had penetrated the steel.

Care of the Eyes.

One of the melancholy effects of working by artificial light is that it fades the eyes. Instances have been known, it is said, of deep blue eyes becoming light gray from prolonged work at night with no protection from the glare of the gas. Fortunately it is not impossible to restore by proper care and medical treatment some at least of the brightness of the eyes when it has been lost.

Diagnosis of Headache.

"There are more than fifty kinds of headache," said a physician, "and sufferers from the more common forms may cure themselves accordingly. The more frequent forms are a dull pain across the forehead, due to dyspepsia; a pain in the back of the head, due to the liver; a bursting pain in both temples, due to malaria; an ache on the top of the head, as though a weight pressed on the skull, due to overwork; an ache between the brows, just above the base of the nose, due to eye strain."

Henry Helped

"My husband is the greatest help around the house!" declared the bride, proudly and a bit loftily. "Just think! The other day when the table bell was out of order he fixed it himself, and we didn't have to call in an electrician and pay him a hundred dollars an hour!"

"You poor child!" cried the matron who had been married for some time. "What a horrible life stretches out before you! And you are so young, too!"

"Well, I declare!" sniffed the bride. "Yes, and you'd do worse than that!" placidly pronounced the lady who had been married long. "You will be hurrying your hands heavenward and demanding to be told why such a fate has been wished upon you! However, it's a failure not uncommon to bridegrooms, this desire to be helpful about the home, and perhaps he'll outgrow it. It may be your blessed good fortune to have him develop into one of those men who wouldn't drive a tack to save the house from instant collapse, and who wouldn't notice if you kept the washboard on top of the piano and served dinner on oil-cloth!"

"I think you are crazy!" said the bride.

"That's the fate of all truth tellers," commented the other. "Why, don't you know that you actually lose money by having a man useful about the house?"

I suppose that when your Arthur fixed that table bell you are chortling about he spent two hours and a half on the job, and you had to roll up the dining-room rug, move all the furniture, incidentally smashing the rock crystal bowl on the sideboard which jiggled off, and you had to walk four miles and a quarter bringing him the hammer, the sewing machine screw-driver, some nails, a file, the picture wire and a coal shovel."

"No, indeed, Arthur didn't ask for a coal shovel at all!" interrupted the bride, with very pink cheeks. "I don't see how you knew he wanted the other things, too!"

"They always want all those things!" said the long married lady. "It does not in the least matter whether a husband is repairing little Johnnie's toy engine, putting a new roller on the icebox or fixing a door lock—he always has to have those things and the stepladder besides. He never by any chance uses the stepladder, but he likes to have it handy to look at. It seems to lend him moral support, too. When he gets to the point in his repair work where he has got to vent his helpless rage at inanimate things either by swearing or making people step around lively, he always yells for somebody to 'bring him the stepladder!'"

"He feels busier and more effective, too, if he can spill a pint of tacks and a pound of nails all over the floor, and a box of those horrible two-headed brads makes him delirious with delight. I remember that I used to extract brads from Jimmie in his creeping days for weeks and weeks after the father had been a help around the house and repaired everything. Jimmy got so he thought they grew on him naturally, and he objected in surprise at their removal. 'Besides, when a man repairs anything it upsets the household machinery for so long and makes things so inconvenient! I remember just as well the time we found the drain from the laundry tubs frozen and the washerwoman due next day. I was going downstairs to fix it when Henry leaped to his feet and told me to be seated. He said that he'd have that pipe thawed out in a jiffy by using his gasoline blow torch he loves to play with."

"The cook and I found the blow torch hidden beneath all the porch furniture in the storeroom and then there was no gasoline, so Jimmie had to run five blocks and bring some. When Henry filled the blow torch some fluid must have run or leaked out, because when he brought the match near the thing burst into a Vesuvius of flame and scorched off all his eyebrows and the cook's back hair and I ruined a blanket extinguishing them."

"Henry emerged from the conflagration and he said he was going to make that blamed torch work or die, so he took it out on the back steps and caught a cold that lasted six weeks. He finally made the instrument behave and then he began thawing the pipe. When the time arrived that called him to his office he had set fire to the wood casing twice and melted one pipe completely, and I believe the plumber's bill was sixteen dollars, and we lost our laundress in the bargain, because she disliked having her day's work interfered with in the least. The laundry was a chaos of plumbers' tools and pipes and wires and things for a week and completely unavailable."

"The next time in my career when the laundry tubs froze I knew better than to wait in Henry's direction—I poured some hot water and salt down the pipes and adjusted the difficulty. 'I could tell you many more affecting tales, but this ought to be enough if you have a grain of human intelligence in your makeup!'"

"My goodness!" gasped the bride. "It is!" Oh, do you suppose I still have a chance to encourage my husband to be helpless about home?"

A woman says there is no pleasure in suffering if she has to do it in silence.

PETS OF BRITISH SOLDIERS.

One Regiment Had Emu and Kangaroo—Another a Snake.

No less than thirty regiments in the British army have pet animals attached.

The dogs of the "Fighting Fifth" and "Jack," the retriever, of the Twelfth Lancers, march with their companies when on active service, and have taken part in more than one battle. The drum horse of the Seventh Hussars—presented by the late Queen Victoria—marches proudly at the head of the men, with white tail and mane flowing.

"Billy," the goat of the Welsh Fusiliers, is better known, and is a very showy soldier indeed, as he struts along in all the glory of scarlet coat, with white facings, and the badge and crest of the regiment on his forehead. The Queen's Own Hussars has also a goat.

A deer is the pet of the Seaforth Highlanders. "Antony," a little donkey, attached himself to the Twenty-sixth Battery while in India and became an established favorite, marching, eating and drinking with the men. A pet bear was the mascot of the Gloucester regiment, but becoming ill tempered had to be shot.

The Lancers of New South Wales have an emu and a kangaroo. "Peter," the goose, became the pet of the Grenadiers while in Canada. The lame bird limped up to a sentry one night and held up a hurt foot for his inspection. He attended to the wound, and the bird thereafter refused to leave the camp, so the soldiers adopted it.

When the Devonshire regiment was in India, a snake was for many months adopted as a pet, and, though poisonous, it never attempted to hurt any member of the company. When the men returned to England this uncanny pet was left behind.

Cat's Power to Balance.

"Did you know that if you cut a cat's tail off she can't catch mice any more?" asked a young woman of another.

"I don't see why," replied the other, "and further, I can't imagine what occasion you have had for cutting off cats' tails to see?"

"I haven't cut off any cats' tails, but an accident deprived our cat of its caudal appendage. The feline became as helpless as a ship without a rudder. When it tried to spring upon an object it would alight far to one side. The look of pained surprise on the cat's features was pathetic. After a while it learned to jump straight again, but it was a long and painful experience for the poor cat. The balance of power and the power to balance seem to lie in the tail of the cat."

How Baboons Dispose of the Aged.

"In certain parts of South Africa," said Thomas Aschaldistone of Johannesburg, "there are baboons which carry into practical operation the doctrine of Dr. Osler. These animals have no earthly use for the aged of their kind and when one of their kind gets too old to help himself the rest ostracize him completely, neither tolerating his society nor helping to sustain life."

"Never was there an exhibition of such callous and cold blooded indifference as these 'baboons' show to their helpless old. One of our scientific men who had made a study of this phase of their life told me that in this treatment of the aged by the baboons the theory of Darwin was vindicated, and that there need be no further search of the 'missing link.'"

Hare Ran Away with Money.

There is somewhere among the wilds of Donegal a March hare carrying about with him the sum of £4 17s. 6d. tied in a white handkerchief.

A farmer's daughter, going home after shopping with the money tied in her handkerchief, came upon a hare in a trap and not wishing to lose such a prize took out her handkerchief and tied it around the hare's neck.

When she released the hare from the trap, however, the lively animal darted away, with the handkerchief and money.

Elephants Generate Electricity.

Employing elephants to generate electricity is a novel idea which is receiving attention in Indian circles, and the utilization of elephants for working dynamos is likely to become an accomplished fact.

It is proposed in Bombay to employ the elephants six hours a day generating electricity which will be stored in batteries and used at night for lighting streets.

Clergymen Paupers.

During the last ten years 103 clergymen have been admitted to almshouses in England as paupers. One of them was a D.D. Others held the degree of M. A. Six thousand English Episcopal clergymen earn less than \$20 a week, most of them much less.

The Land of Tips.

The French are said to expend no less than \$100,000,000 annually in tips. In Paris alone \$56,000 a day is said to find its way into the pockets of waiters, cabmen, porters, and the many other persons who look upon tips as their right and perquisite.

How England Got the Gout.

Strange effects have strange causes—what gave most English families of the upper class the gout was the treaty that brought in the heavy wines of Portugal, much too heavy for use in this climate.

THE AGENT

When Pringle reached the kitchen he found Mrs. Pringle busily engaged baking a stuffed steak.

"Well," he began, "how did things go today?"

"Fred," Mrs. Pringle returned, "you never fail to ask that question. But, honestly, I did have the funniest experience this morning."

"About half-past ten the nicest-looking young man came to the front door and wanted to know if he was speaking to Mrs. Frederick Pringle. I told him 'yes,' and then he asked if I had a boy George and a girl Madeline in the Hawatha ward school. He seemed to think it couldn't be possible that I should have two children old enough to go to school, and seemed so pleased that I couldn't help feeling pleased, too. So when he said he was from the board of education I was so surprised that I let him right in."

"After he sat down he began to ask me questions about the children, wanted to know what grades they were in and how they were doing and seemed so interested I thought the board must pick out fine young men as its employees."

"Then he began to talk about nerents co-operating with the teachers."

"Then he began to talk about part-furnish the children with books at home, so that they could employ their evenings to advantage."

"Then he reached inside his coat and brought out a reference book, with all sorts of facts and figures in it. He wanted to sell the book and wanted me to sign a contract to pay one dollar down and one dollar a week for nine weeks."

"Book agent, eh?" exclaimed Pringle, with a chuckle. "And he took you in. A woman falls for that sly stuff every time. I suppose he sold you the book and then took orders for a set telling you how to mow the lawn, paint china and build Mary Ann furniture. Well, where's the book?"

"He did nothing of the kind," returned Mrs. Pringle. "I simply took him at his word and let him ramble on. I seemed just as interested as he did. Then I asked him again if the school board had sent him. Without actually saying that it had he contrived to answer as if the board was responsible for the book and for his coming, and as if it wanted everybody to have the book."

"So then I passed a lot of compliments about the board and asked him if he knew Mr. Rummer. I knew his name and business because Sane Hartman tried to get him to help her get a teacher's place, and I went with her to call on him. The nice young man said he was well acquainted with Mr. Rummer."

"Then I went to the telephone, right behind where the young man sat, and while I held down the receiver hook I pretended I was calling Mr. Rummer. I made believe I got Mr. Rummer, and then I said that I happened to have not a dollar, and since I have such a friend of his couldn't I have the book without paying the dollar and without signing anything. Then I pretended that he said I could. I asked the young man if he didn't want to talk to Mr. Rummer. He was most polite and said that would be all right. But he couldn't leave the book because he carried that for a sample, but that he would be right back with another copy for me. And he left. He hasn't been back yet."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Pringle, surveying his wife thru his glasses with undisguised admiration.

How it happened.

The kirk in a certain Scottish village was in urgent need of repair and Sandy McNab, a very popular member, had been invited to collect subscriptions for the purpose.

One day the minister met Sandy walking irresolutely along the road. The good man at once guessed the cause.

"Man, Sandy," he said earnestly, "I'm sorry to see you in this state."

"Ah, weel, it's for the good of the cause," replied the delinquent, happily. "Ye see, minister, it's a' thru these subscriptions. I've been down the glen collectin' fun's an' at every house they made me hae a wee drap-ple."

"Every house! But—but—surely, Sandy, there are some of the kirk members who are teetotalers?"

"Aye, there are, sir, but I wrote tae those."

Cheated.

To test the safety of the church steeple a country vicar climbed it with a scaling ladder—a feat requiring no small amount of nerve.

He was proud of his achievement and at a meeting of his parishioners described with a wealth of detail his feelings while aloft.

"When I reached the top and saw the huge golden weathercock gleaming in the sunlight, what do you think I did?" he asked.

An old farmer, who looked the picture of boredom, hazarded a guess.

"You cheated the weathercock," he said.

"What do you mean, sir?" sharply demanded the vicar.

"Why, you did it out of the job of crowing," the farmer replied.

An Intellectual Merry-go-round.

Knicker—Was he educated by a five foot shelf of books?

Bocker—No; by a revolving book-case.

AUSTRALIANS GREAT READERS.

By Reason of the Various Sources Supplying Material.

Australia is in a peculiar position so far as her literature is concerned. Owing to the fact that English is the language spoken, the reading public can obtain its supplies from three quite independent and distant sources—from Great Britain, from the United States, and from local sources.

The result is that Australians are the greatest readers on the face of the globe, and New Zealanders are even more so. Periodicals and other publications are untaxed, and the copyright laws are little understood and less enforced, so that on a typical Australian book stall the most cosmopolitan conglomeration of literature imaginable can be seen.

Australia, being so far from the rest of the English-speaking world, has to rely upon local effort for her daily and weekly publications. In this field Australians have shown that they can bring out newspapers which can bear a most favorable comparison with similar publications either in Great Britain or America. The same may be said of the weeklies. It is in magazines and books that the torrent of outside literature has been too great to allow of much local production.

The inhabitants of Australia number only 4,000,000. Had these been scattered over the huge continent, almost as large as the United States, no daily paper of any size could have existed. It happens, however, unfortunately, perhaps, for Australia—that more than one-quarter of the people live in two large cities, and a large portion of the remainder in four or five large towns.

The daily paper, therefore, has almost as large a constituency as any published for the teeming millions of America and Great Britain—American Monthly Review of Reviews.

Loses a Tooth Regains An Eye.

A young man living at Doylestown, Ohio, recovered the sense of sight in his right eye and was relieved of an aching tooth at the same time, according to the Indianapolis News.

His eye had been impaired for nearly two years, and for several months he had been unable to distinguish light from darkness. He had taken treatment from a number of eye specialists, but received no benefit from any of them. They were in doubt as to the cause. None of them suspected any connection between the tooth and the trouble with the eye, nor did he himself.

The tooth—an eye tooth—had been troubling him for a long time and half an hour after it was extracted he began to notice returning sight in his sight, and it is steadily growing more distinct.

Dentists and oculists say they never before heard of such a case, and are inclined to regard it as merely a coincidence.

Factitious Facts.

The Dutch invented brandy.

Many raindrops are hollow.

The Cape Colony earthworm is six feet long.

Miners commit suicide least of all workmen.

Queen Elizabeth had 3,004 dresses when she died.

Dickens's novels sell four times better than during his life.

One mahogany tree, when cut into logs, will sometimes fetch as much as \$10,000.

A genuine cashmere shawl requires ten goats' fleeces and three men's work for six months.

Clergymen have strict orders never to preach longer than fifteen minutes before the German Emperor.

A chestnut tree at the foot of Mount Etna is 213 feet in circumference and is 2,000 years old.

Origin of the Orange.

It is in India, and to the Arabs as middlemen, that Europe, and through Europe America, owe this now familiar fruit. The orange crossed from Africa to Spain with Mohammedanism, while, probably, the Crusaders are to be thanked for bringing it to Italy and Western Europe among their trophies of the East. The very name is really Arabic—"naranj"—and of Eastern origin, though the legend that it comes from two words meaning "elephant" and "be ill," because elephants ate oranges to make themselves ill, is absurd. Probably in French the initial "n" is dropped off from naranj with the final "n" of the indefinite article, just as our "an apron" represents an "n" points to false association with "or" (gold.)

In German New Guinea.

It was stated recently in the Reichstag with reference to German New Guinea that out of a total European population of 466 there were 174 missionaries, and that for every two farmers there was a German officer. This meant that every farmer there cost Germany \$5,500 a year. The speaker remarked that it would be cheaper to bring the farmer home and give them pensions.

An Arid Slag.

The moon is a fossil world, an ancient cinder, a ruined habitation. The moon was once the seat of all the varied and intense activities that now characterize the surface of our earth. Its life age was, perhaps, reached while the earth was yet glowing.

From the maidenhair fern a palatable tea is brewed.

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Mistaken Kindness

"There is not," stated the bride, with the air of one at least totally disillusioned, "the slightest use in trying to do nice things for men, or to surprise them and expect them to appreciate it! My goodness, but I have been deceived in my idea of a husband!"